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COMICS
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AUTHORITY



LOCH
DÆMON...

... IN THE
HIGHLANDS OF
SCOTLAND--

--A HAUNTED
PLACE...

...ON A HAUNTED
NIGHT...

GATEWAY
TECHNOLOGIES
WE OPEN THE DOOR TO TOMORROW

WARWOLVES
OF
LONDON!

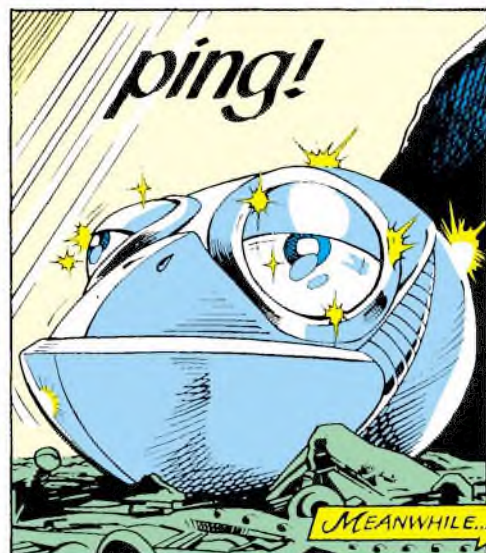
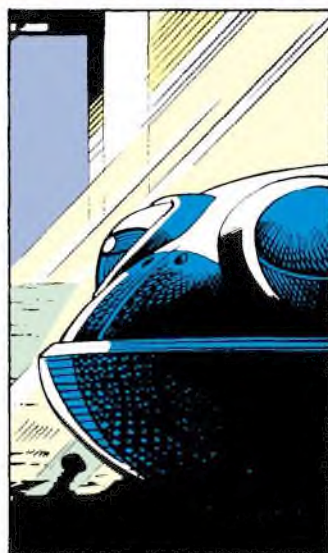
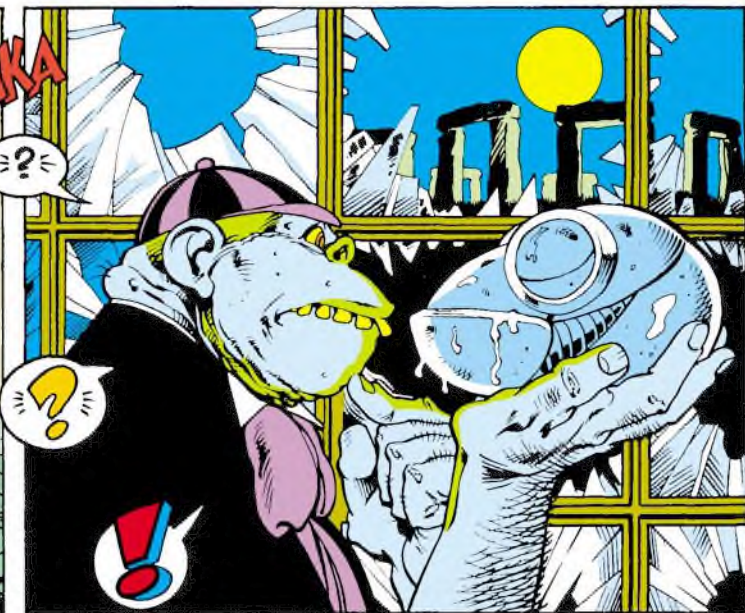
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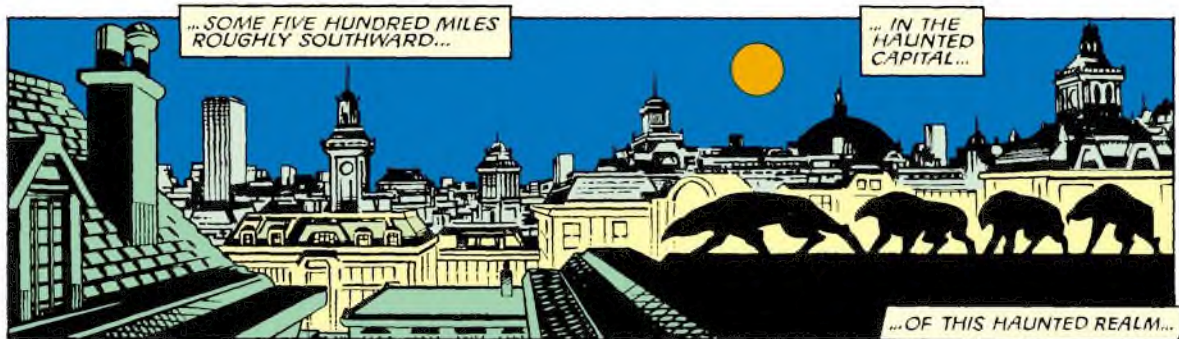
HIS NAME IS TWEEDE-DOPE-- BUT THAT ISN'T IMPORTANT. WHAT HE'S DOING, THAT'S WHAT MATTERS.



CRUNCH!







...SOME FIVE HUNDRED MILES
ROUGHLY SOUTHWARD...

... IN THE
HAUNTED
CAPITAL...

...OF THIS HAUNTED REALM...



I MUST BE
DAFT--

--TURNING
TO YOU AND
A PAIR OF
TEENAGERS...

...WHEN
I'VE TRAINED
POLICE OFFICERS
AT HAND.

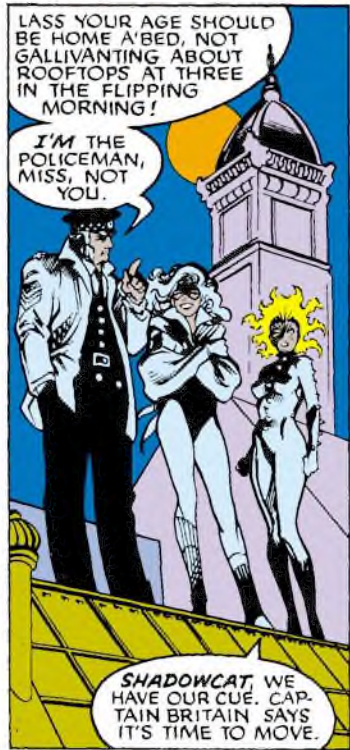
SHADOWCAT AND
PHOENIX ARE NO
MORE ORDINARY
TEENS, COMMANDER
THOMAS, THAN I AM
AN ORDINARY MAN.

THAT MEANT
TO BE RE-
ASSURING?

TRUST ME, DAI,
THIS WAY IS
BEST.

WALLY'S

YOU BETTER BE RIGHT, BUCKO.
ANY HOSTAGES GET EVEN SCRATCHED
--LET ALONE KILLED-- AN' WE'LL
BOTH OF US BE HUNG!



LASS YOUR AGE SHOULD
BE HOME A'BED, NOT
GALLIVANTING ABOUT
ROOFTOPS AT THREE
IN THE FLIPPING
MORNING!

I'M THE
POLICEMAN,
MISS, NOT
YOU.

SHADOWCAT, WE
HAVE OUR CUE. CAP-
TAIN BRITAIN SAYS
IT'S TIME TO MOVE.



WAIT,
HOLD
ON, YOU
CAN'T--
STRENGTH!?!>

SEE,
SARGE?

NO
NEED TO
WORRY.

IN OUR WAY,
WE'RE AS PRO-
FESSIONAL AS
YOU GUYS.
AND IN OUR
TIME...



...MY PARTNER HERE AND
I HAVE HELPED SAVE
THE WORLD--

--AT LEAST TWICE!

SO A
GANG OF
STREET
THUGS...

...IS REALLY
NO GREAT
BIG DEAL.

THANKS
FOR
WORRYING,
THOUGH.

THAT'S
SWEET.

SEEEYA!

SHE FELL THROUGH THE ROOF-- LIKE A GHOST--

--AN' SHE SAID HER FRIEND, THE REDHEAD...

...COULD READ THOUGHTS!

IMPOSSIBLE--

--AND YET...

...I SAW--

--WHAT A WILD, WONDERFUL WORLD THIS--

RIGHT YOU ARE, BOY-SONNY!

GLORY TO THE MAX!

AND PROUD YOU SHOULD BE, TOO!

GLORY!

AIN'T EVERY SKIN...
...GETS CAST AS A WAR-WOLF!

RAY MULHOLLAND.

GOOD MAN, GOOD COP, HUSBAND AND FATHER, WITH ALL THE DREAMS A MAN CAN HAVE-- SOME FULFILLED, MOST NOT, BUT HE NEVER MINDED, THAT'S THE WAY LIFE IS, YOU PLAY THE HAND YOU'RE DEALT.

IN A TWINKLING, IN A TRICE...

...THAT'S ALL STRIPPED FROM HIM...

...SO THERE'S NOTHING LEFT OF SUBSTANCE.

THERE'S ONLY THE SHELL.

LITTLE WORN ABOUT THE EDGES.

NOT THE MOST STYLISH I'VE SEEN.

BUT THE FIT IS PERFECT.

AN' ME, I'M THE KIND...

...PREFERS COMFORT TO FASHION ANYDAY!



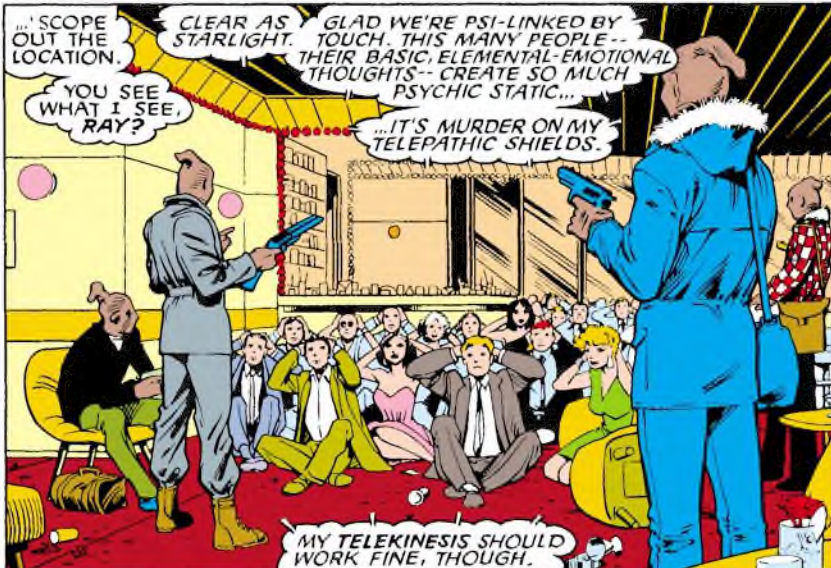
SECONDS EARLIER, NEARBY...

PICKING MY THOUGHTS, PARTNER?

SUCH AS THEY ARE.

Ouch!

I'M GOING TO PEEK THROUGH THE WALL...



...SCOPE OUT THE LOCATION.

CLEAR AS STARLIGHT.

Glad we're PSI-LINKED BY TOUCH. THIS MANY PEOPLE-- THEIR BASIC, ELEMENTAL-EMOTIONAL THOUGHTS-- CREATE SO MUCH PSYCHIC STATIC...

YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, RAY?

...IT'S MURDER ON MY TELEPATHIC SHIELDS.

MY TELEKINESIS SHOULD WORK FINE, THOUGH.



I'LL USE IT TO SMASH THEIR GHAAH!!!

RACHEL!

WHUZZAT?!



OK CRUMBS--

--WHAT HIT HER--

--SOMETHING PSYCHIC--

--ONLY CAUGHT THE FRINGE, SHE TOOK THE BRUNT--

--AND MY HEAD'S KILLING ME.

PHASED FREE OF THE WALL JUST IN TIME.

COULDN'T MAINTAIN RACHEL'S INTANGIBILITY.

SHE'S OUT COLD, POOR THING.

THE VOICES?! THE GOONS.



WHA'S ALL THIS THEN?!

Oi, BERTIE, YOU STUPID GIT, I THOUGHT YOU SEARCHED THE PLACE!

COO, REG-- SHE AIN'T HALF A LOOKER.

KEEP YER MIND ON BUSINESS, TOBY.

YOU CAN PLAY LATER.

